

TESS

~~Yes, we booked a church in the left bank. We'll have our reception on a boat.~~

JONAH

~~Bateaux Mouches?~~

TESS

~~No, no, no. It's not a Bateaux Mouches. It's much nicer than that.~~

50 INT. LISA'S HOUSE KITCHEN NIGHT

~~Robin walks up to one end of the kitchen. On the corner table, there is a small boombox. He presses on. A French song starts to play. He walks back to the dessert table, slowly dancing along the way. On the table, Robin pours a dessert wine into a row of glasses, a 1947 vintage Banyuls.~~

~~Two servers pick up the next batch of chocolates. Sally, the chocolatier, puts the finishing touches on arranging the chocolates on the next set of trays. Robin grabs her hand in an attempt to get her to dance.~~

SALLY

~~Just a sec.~~

ROBIN

~~Come on. It's a beautiful night.~~

~~She holds out a piece of chocolate. Instead of grabbing the chocolate, he moves his face forward. She puts it in his mouth. He holds her as they slow dance to the music.~~

SALLY

~~Have you decided on the pastry chef for your restaurant?~~

51 INT. LISA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Lisa fixes her makeup in front of the mirror. There is a gentle knock on the half-open door. She turns around and sees Sarah. She returns to look at the mirror.

LISA**START**

It's open.

Sarah walks in, gives her a hug from the back.

SARAH

You look beautiful, darling.

Lisa is preoccupied. Sarah stands behind her.

LISA

Have you talked to mom and dad about it?

SARAH

No.

LISA

Don't you think they would like to know?

SARAH

Not ready for their criticism.

LISA

You've already told everyone about it tonight.

SARAH

I'm sorry.

LISA

I'm just saying...

SARAH

I said I was sorry.

LISA

You could have handled it differently.

SARAH

Didn't think it was a big deal to share good news with friends and family.

LISA

They're my friends. This is my engagement party.

(beat)

So what happened? Was it an accident? Were you not on the pill?

SARAH

Why do you think my marriage is a failure? Why do you think I fail at everything?

LISA

You know you're beautiful. You're so talented. Dad always expected so much from you. He never thought I'd go anywhere.

SARAH

Jeez, Lisa. You don't have to keep flashing how well your life turned out.

LISA

Don't get defensive.

SARAH

I'm not being defensive. I just want you to respect my choices, that's all.

Lisa walks over to the bathroom. Sarah follows her inside.

LISA

You know, I've always supported your choices.

SARAH

You're disappointed in me all this time, because I married a real estate broker.

LISA

No, I'm not.

SARAH

He's not the artist or the executive type who could fit into your circle, but he's...

LISA

It's not clear to me how he is going to support you and... and, this baby. He can't even move you out of that hideous one-bedroom apartment.

She gets up and walks back to the bedroom.

SARAH

He's been out showing houses. One or two big sales, we'll be okay.

LISA

I don't know about that.

SARAH

It's been a tough housing market.

LISA

You could have tried a little harder with Jonah.

SARAH

He never loved me.

LISA

He'd have settled down with you, you know. You guys have gone through so much together.

SARAH

He only wanted to save me. He has that rescue complex.

LISA

What's wrong with that?

SARAH

I don't need anyone to save me. I
don't need his pity.

LISA

You'll get stuck, Sarah. How many
months has it been?

(beat)

I mean, have you... at least... thought
about taking care of it?

SARAH (screaming)

God dammit, Lisa. What's your freaking
problem?

END

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~~INT. LISA'S HOUSE DRAWING ROOM NIGHT~~

~~Back in the living room, they are busy eating chocolates and
drinking Banyuls.~~

~~ANASTASIA (to Jonah)~~

~~Are you working on something?~~

~~Jonah nods.~~

~~ANASTASIA (CONT'D)~~

~~What's it about?~~

~~JONAH~~

~~Los Angeles.~~

~~They all laugh.~~

~~ANASTASIA~~

~~Seriously?~~

~~JONAH~~

~~Yeah, seriously.~~

~~Julie is a little tipsy. She raises her glass to toast.~~

~~JULIE~~

~~To Los Angeles.~~

~~They laughingly toast with her by saying "To Los Angeles."~~

~~ANASTASIA~~

~~How do you choose what you want to
write about? What inspires you?~~

~~JONAH~~

~~What inspires me? Everything. All
this. Being here. It always starts
with an image. Then you get drawn in
by the details. For instance...~~

~~(MORE)~~